

The Beuk o Amos

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*This owersettin is dedicate tae aw thaim that reads it an taks
tent o whit it says.*

The Beuk o Amos

Chaipiter 1

Forewurd

¹ Thir is the wurds o Amos that wis amang the hirds frae Tekoa, here's whit he saw anent Israel i the days o Uzziah king o Judah, an i the days o Jeroboam the son o Joash the king o Israel, twa year afore the yird-din. ²He said, 'Frae Zion the LORD wull rair an wull gie out his vyce frae Jerusalem. An the shielings o the hirds sall murn, an the tap o Carmel sall dry up.'

Deemins agin Israel's Neibours

³Sae says the LORD, 'For thrie wrangs o Damascus - an for fower- I sanna haud serrin back; for they hae threshed Gilead wi airn threshin-dregs. ⁴But I s' send fire agin the Hous o Hazael, an it sall slicht the pailices o Ben-hadad. ⁵I wull break the baur o Damascus an aw, an sned aff the indwaller o the Glen o Aven, an him that hauds the scepter frae Beth-eden. An the fowk o Syria sall gae captive tae Kir,' says the LORD.

⁶Sae says the LORD: 'For thrie wrangs o Gaza -an for fower- I sanna haud serrin back; for they cuist out as exiles the hail population o Edom. ⁷But I wull send a fire agin the waw o Gaza, an it sall slicht its pailaces. ⁸An I s' sned aff Ashdod's indwallers an him that hauds the scepter frae Ashkelon; an I wull turn ma haun agin Ekron; an the shaird o the Philistines sall dee,' says the LORD.

⁹ Sae says the LORD: 'For thrie wrangs o Tyre - an for fower- I sanna haud serrin back; for they gied up as exiles the hail o Edom, an forleitit the covenant o brithirs. ¹⁰But I wull send fire agin the waw o Tyre, an it sall slicht its pailaces.'

¹¹Sae says the LORD: 'For thrie wrangs o Edom - an for fower- I sanna haud serrin back; for he hundit efter his brithir wi the swuird, an smuired his peity, an his anger reived aw the time, for aye. ¹²But I wull send a fire agin Teman, an it sall slicht the pailaces o Bozrah.'

¹³Sae says the LORD: 'For thrie wrangs o Ammon - an for fower, I sanna haud serrin back; for they rived apen the weimen o Gilead that wis wi bairn, for tae rax their mairches. ¹⁴But I wull kinnle a fire agin the waw o Rabbah, an it sall slicht its pailices; wi a war-cry i the day o the fecht, wi a blouster i the day o the wund-stour. ¹⁵An their king sall gang intil capteivity, him an his counsellors thegithir,' says the LORD.

Chaipiter 2

¹Sae says the LORD: 'For thrie wrangs o Moab - an for fower - I sanna haud serrin back, for he brunt the banes o the king o Edom intae lime. ²But I wull send a fire agin Moab, an it sall slicht the palices o Kerioth. An Moab sall dee wi dirdum, wi a war-caw, wi the soun o the tup's touter. ³An I wull sned aff him that juidges frae its mids, an I s' slay aw his rulers wi him,' says the LORD.

⁴Sae says the LORD: 'For thrie wrangs o Judah - an for fower- I sanna haud serrin back, for they rejecktit the law o the LORD, an they didna keip his statutes. Their lees that their faithers gaed efter haes gart thaim gang agley. ⁵But I s' send a fire agin Judah, an it sall slicht the pailaces o Jerusalem.'

Deemin agin Israel

⁶Sae says the LORD: 'For thrie wrangs o Israel - an for fower - I sanna haud serrin back, for they selt the richteous for siller, an the ill-aff for a pair o sandles, ⁷gantin for the stour on the

heids o the helpless^a, an pushin the afflict out the wey. An a cheil an his faither wull lig wi the samen limmer, for tae fulyie the name o ma halyness.^b

⁸An they wull streitch out aside ilk altar, an on claes taen i tryst. An they wull drink wine o thaim that's been fined i the Hous o God. ⁹Yit I dinged doun the Amorite frae afore thaim, that wis as taw's cedars, an as strang's the great trees. An I wrackit his fruit frae abuin an his ruits frae ablo. ¹⁰Forbye thon I brocht ye frae the land o Egypt an led ye i the wilderness for fowerty year sae ye coud tak for yer ain the land o the Amorite.

¹¹An I raised up a when o yer sons for prophets, an sum frae yer yung cheils for Nazarites. Is this no sae, O sons o Israel?' declares the LORD. ¹²But ye gied the Nazarites wine tae drink^c an ye maundit the prophets, sayin "Haud yer wheisht!" ¹³Behaud, I am birsed doun unner ye, as a wain fou o shaifs is birsed.

¹⁴An the swift'll no be beildit; an the strang sanna eik til his pouer; an the mighty sanna sauf his life; ¹⁵an him that haunles the bow sanna staun; an the fleet-fittit callan sanna hain hisselt; an him that rides the horse sanna sauf his life. ¹⁶An the stout-

^a This probably means sumthing along the lines o "tramplin the richts o the helpless intae the stour."

^b This coud be a slave-lass that wis keipt as a concubine an uissit by baith faither an son (agin the Jewish law) or aiblins mair likely a cultic huir sic as Canaanite releigions aften haed for ferteility rites.

^c The Nazarites wis specially devotit cheils that teuk aiths o consecration upo thaimselfs, amang thaim vouin tae haud awa frae wine an strang drink.

hairtit amang the mighty sall flee scuddie-naukit i that day," says the LORD.

Chapter 3

Oracles agin Israel

¹Hear this wurd that the LORD haes spoken agin ye, sons o Israel; agin aw the faimily that I brocht up frae the land o Egypt, sayin, ²'Ye ainlie hae I kent o aw the faimilies o the yird. Sae I s' gie ye serrin for aw yer wrangs.'

³Wull twa gang thegithir binna they be greed on the gate?

⁴Wull a lion rair i the forest whan the'r nae grab for him? Wull a yung lion cry out frae his den binna he haes claucht sumthing? ⁵Wull a burd faw ontae a girn on the grun gin the'r nae bait for't? Wull a girn lowp up frae the grun an naething be cleikit ava?

⁶Gin a tup's touter is blawed i a ceity, wull the fowk no tremmle? Gin there is a mishanter i a ceity, haes the LORD no duin't? ⁷For the LORD Awmichty sanna dae a thing binna he haes gied his saicret rede tae his servands the prophets.

⁸A lion haes raired, wha'll no dreid? The LORD Awmichty haes spoken, wha'll no prophesie? ⁹Mak it heard at the pailaces i Ashdod an at the pailaces i the land o Egypt, an say 'Gaither yersels on the bens o Samaria, an see monie wuddrums an oppressions in its mids.'

¹⁰'For they kenna whit wey tae dae richt,' delcares the LORD; thae that pit by birr an reivery i their pailaces.

¹¹Sae the LORD Awmichty says this: 'A fae! An he sall be aw around the land; an he sall ding ye doun frae yer fortress, an yer pailaces sall be spulyied.'

¹²Sae says the LORD: 'As the hird that ettles at lows in the

sheep frae the mou o a lion taks out twa shanks or a wee bit lug - sae sall be loswed the sons o Israel, thaim i Samaria liggin on a bed, or thaim i Damascus layin by on a couch.

¹³Hear an testifie i the Hous o Jaucob,' declares the LORD Awmichty, the God o Heiven's Micht.

¹⁴For i the day I veisit the transgressions o Israel upo him, I wull veisit the altars o Bethel an aw. An the horns o the altar sall be sned aff an sall faw tae the grun. ¹⁵An I s' ding down the wunter hous wi the simmer hous, an the housses o ivory sall faw. An the great housses sall be soupit awa, ' declares the LORD.

Chapter 4

Israel's haes refused tae retour tae God

¹Hear this wurd, ye kye o Bashan that's i the ben o Samaria - thaim dounhaudin the helpless, thaim duntin the pur, thaim that says tae their guidmen, 'Breing us a drink.' ²The LORD Awmichty haes sweired by His halyness the days is comin upo ye that he sall heize ye up wi meat-heuks an the hinmaist o ye wi fish-heuks.

³An ye sall gang out at the braks, ilka wumman afore her. 'An ye sall ding down the heich place,' declares the LORD.

⁴Come intae Bethel an sin - sin sum mair at Gilgal. An breing yer sacrifices for the morn, yer teinds for thrie day; ⁵an offer a sacrifice o thanksgiein for breid that's barmed, an caw out the voluntar offerins! For sae ye luve tae dae, sons o Israel!' declares the LORD.

⁶ 'An I hae gied ye tuim wames^d i aw yer ceities forbye, an

^d lit. "cleanness o teeth".

want o breid i aw yer steids; an ye haena retoured tae me,' declares the LORD. ⁷An forbye thon I hae haudit back the rain, whan it wis yit thrie month tae the hairst. An I gart it rain on ae ceity an no anithir, ae blaud wis rained upo, an the blaud whaur it didna rain wis dried up. ⁸An the fowk o twa-thrie ceities stacherit tae ae ceity for a drink o watter, but they wisna sert; yit ye haena retoured tae me,' declares the LORD. ⁹I hae duntit ye wi scowtherin an wi foust. The feil thrang o yer gairdens an yer vinyairds, an yer figs an olives is devoured by the creepin locust; yit ye haena retoured tae me,' declares the LORD.

¹⁰I hae sent a plague amang ye i the wey o Egypt, I hae killt yer yung callans wi the swuird an aw yer horse wi capteivity, an I hae gart the fume o yer camps come up e'en tae yer nebs; yit ye haena retoured tae me,' declares the LORD. ¹¹I hae dinged ye down, as God dinged down Sodom an Gomorrah, an ye wis like a firebrand poued out the ingle; yit ye haena retoured tae me,' declares the LORD.

¹²Sae acause o aw this, O Israel, this is whit I'll dae tae ye - sae redd yersels tae meet wi yer God, O Israel.' ¹³For, behaud, him that shapes bens an creates the wund, an declares tae man whit his thocht is; him that maks the daw mirk, an gangs upo the heich places o the yird; the LORD, the God o Heiven's Micht is his name.

Chapter 5

A caw for Israel tae repent

¹Hear this wurd that I'm raisin up agin ye: a dredgie, O Hous o Israel.

²The maiden o Israel haes fawn an sanna raise again; she liggs untentit on the land, the'r naebody raisin her up. ³For sae says the LORD Awmichty: 'The ceity that gangs out a thousan

strang sall hae a hunner left. An thaim that gangs out a hunner strang sall hae ten left tae the Hous o Israel.'

⁴For sae says the LORD tae the Hous o Israel: 'Reinge for me, an leive. ⁵But dinna reinge for Bethel, an dinna gae intae Gilgal, an dinna cross ower tae Beer-sheba; for Gilgal sall shairly gae intil exile, an Bethel sall be aw for naething.'

⁶Reinge for the LORD an leive, that he may no skelp i like a fire on the Hous o Joseph an slicht it; an the'r naebody slockenin it for Bethel. ⁷He forleitit thaim that's turned justice an richteousness intae gall-widd on the yird. ⁸Him that creatit the Pleiades an Orion, an turns the deep mirk intae morn, an daurkened the day intae nicht; that caws the watters o the sea, an pours thaim out on the face o the yird; the LORD is his name; ⁹that causes destruction tae flist out agin the strang, an destruction comes agin the fortress.

¹⁰They ill-will him that tairgs thaim i the yett; an they lichtlie him that speaks aefauldly. ¹¹Sae, acause o yer dirdin on the puir, an yer takkin stents o corn frae him - ye hae bigged stane husses; but ye sanna byde i thaim, ye hae plantit desirable vinyards, but ye sanna drink wine frae thaim.

¹²For I ken yer monie transgressions, an yer monie sins: dingin the richteous, takkin a cuddiech, an turnin aside the puir i the yett. ¹³Sae the canny cheil sall haud his wheisht i thon time - for it's an ill time.

¹⁴Reinge for guid, an no ill, that ye may leive, an sae the LORD, the God o Heiven's Micht sall be wi ye - jist as ye say he is. ¹⁵Hate ill an luve guid, an establish justice i the yett. Aiblins the LORD, the God o Heiven's Micht wull be couthy tae the shaird o Joseph..

¹⁶Sae the LORD, the God o Heiven's Micht says this: 'There wull be greitin i the gates; an they sall say i aw the heichgates

"Ochone! Ochone!" An they sall caw the fermer tae the murnin, an saulies^e tae lamentation. ¹⁷An there sall be greitin i the vinyards, for I wull pass amang ye,' qo the LORD.

¹⁸Dule tae thaim greinin efter the day o the LORD! Whit is this for ye? The day o the LORD is mirk an no licht, ¹⁹as tho a cheil fled frae a lion an the bear met wi him, or he gangs inbye the hous an stends his haun agin the waw an the serpon bites him!

²⁰Sall the day o the LORD be no mirk an no licht; e'en gey mirksome an no onie brichtness in't?

²¹I ill-will, lichtlie yer feast days, an I'll no delyte i yer dour assemblies. ²²Tho ye offer me burnt offerins, an yer corn offerins, I'll no be blythe, nor wull I tak tent o yer peace offerins o yer fat beiss. ²³Tak the clash o yer sangs awa frae me, an I'll no be hearin the tuin o yer hairps.

²⁴But lat justice row doun like the watters, an richteousness like an e'er flawin burn. ²⁵Hae ye brocht near sacrifices an fuid offerins tae me fowerty year i the wilderness, O Hous o Israel? ²⁶Aye! - ye buir the crame o yer king an Kaiyun, yer eimages, the starn o yer gods that ye shapit for yersels^f! ²⁷Therefor I s' tak ye intil exile ayont Damascus,' says the LORD, the God o Heiven's Micht.

^e lit. "thaim that ken greitin"

^f This verse is a tait obscure. Amos micht coud be accusin the Israelites o idolatry (Kaiyun is anithir name for Ninib, an Assyrian haithen god) or he coud be sayin that syne their wurship o the LORD is sae faur remuivit frae moral practice an the richt wey o livin that suld gang wi that wurship, they micht as weil be haithens.

Chapter 6

¹Wae tae thaim sittin coshie i Zion, an thaim lippenin tae the ben o Samaria, thaim notit as the heid o the naitions! An the Hous o Israel cam tae thaim. ²Cross tae Calnek an see; an frae there gae tae the great Hamath; syne gae doun tae Gath o the Philistines. Ar they better nor thir kinriks, or their mairch better nor yer mairch?

³Ye that pit aff the ill day, an gar the seat o birr come near, ⁴that ligg on beds o ivory, an rax thaimselfs out on sunks, an thaim eatin the lambs frae the hirsels, an stot-caufs frae the mids o the buiss; ⁵thaim improvisin on the hairp - like Dauvit they invent instruments o sang for thaimselfs. ⁶Thaim drinkin mazers o wine, an they smaigr thaimselfs wi the best o iles; but they dinna greit for the breakin o Joseph⁹!

⁷Sae nou they sall gae intil exile wi the first o the exiles, an the feast o the sprauchlers sall stap!

⁸The LORD Awmichty haes sweired by hissel,' declares the LORD, the God o Heiven's Micht, 'I lichtlie the pride o Jaucob, an I lichtlie his pailaces; an I s' shut tae the ceity an its rowthiness. ⁹An it sall be, gin ten cheils is left i ae hous, than they sall dee. ¹⁰An his emye sall heize him up, an him that burns him, tae bring the banes out frae the hous; an he sall say tae ane left i the neuk o the hous "Is onie still wi ye?" an he sall say "Nane," syne he sall say "Wheisht, for nane maun mention the name o the LORD!"'

⁹ i.e. Israel. It wis common i auintient times tae caw a naition efter ane o its eirly faithers

¹¹For behaud, the LORD maunds, an he sall ding the great hous intae shairds, an the wee hous intae cracks. ¹²Sall cuddies rin on the rock? Or wad ye pleuch there^h wi nowt? For ye hae turned justice intae pizzen, an the fruit o richteousness intae gall-widd; ¹³thaim rejycin ower naething, thaim sayin, 'Hae we no taen horns tae wirsels by wir ain strength?'ⁱ

¹⁴'For behaud, I wull raise up a naition agin ye, O Hous o Israel,' declares the LORD, the God o Heiven's Micht. 'An they sall dounhaud ye frae the ingang tae Hamath tae the spate o Arabah^j.'

Chapter 7

Twa Veisions o the Faw o Israel

¹The LORD Awmichty gart me see this: an behaud, He is bringin locusts at the stairt o the comin up o the late gress: aye, e'en the late gress efter the mawins o the king^k. ²An it

^h This could be owerset "pleuch the ocean wi nowt", wi a wee textual chynge. Either wey the sense is that Israel's moral perversions gang richt agin ordinar mense, as wad racin cuddies on rock raither nor guid flat grun, or pleuchin the rock (or ocean) raither nor fertile eirth.

ⁱ The wurds "naething" an "horns" is puns based on the names o twa ceities that Jeroboam II defeatit (see II Kings 14:25).

^j i.e. frae the north o the kintra tae the south; the hail kintra.

^k The first mawin seems tae hae been taen as a tax, the seicond wad be kept by the fermers tae uise thaimselfs or sell.

haappened that whan it haed finissed aff eatin the greens o the land, syne said I, 'LORD Awmichty, I beg ye, forgie. Whit wey can Jaucob¹ staun? For he's wee.'

³The LORD repentit anent this: 'It sanna be,' says the LORD.

⁴The LORD Awmichty gart me see this: an behaud, the LORD Awmichty wis cawin tae contend by fire. An it wis consumin the great deep, an devourin pairt o it.

⁵Syne I said, 'LORD Awmichty, I beg Ye, stap! Whit wey can Jaucob staun? For he's wee.'

⁶The LORD repentit anent this: 'This also sanna be,' says the LORD Awmichty.

A Vesion o the Juidgement o Israel

⁷He gart me see this: an behaud, the Lord wis staunin by the plumblin-biggit waw, an a plumblin i his haun. ⁸An the LORD said tae me, 'Whit dae ye see, Amos?' An qo I, 'A plumblin.' An qo the Lord, 'Behaud, I s' set a plumblin i the mids o ma fowk, Israel. I'll no be passin ower him onie mair.

⁹An the heich places o Isaac^m sall be forleitit, an the haly places o Israel sall be wastered; syne I wull raise agin the Hous o Jeroboam wi the swuird.'

Amos an Amaziah

¹⁰Syne Amaziah the priest o Bethel sent wittins tae Jeroboam, the king o Israel, sayin 'Amos haes plottit agin ye i the mids o the Hous o Israel. The land's no able tae thole aw his wurd.

¹¹For sae says Amos, "By the swuird Jeroboam sall dee, an Israel wull shairly gae intil exile frae his land.'

¹ i.e. Israel, i verse 5 forbye. See jottin on 6:6

^m i.e. Israel, i verse 16 forbye. Isaac wis Jaucob's faither; Amos is the ainlie Biblical screiver tae uise his name tae staun for the naition.

¹²An qo Amaziah tae Amos, "Spaeman, gae, flee for yersel intae the land o Judah, an eat breid there, an spae awa there.

¹³But dinne spae at Bethel onie mair, for it's the haly place o the king, an it's the Ryall Hous.' ¹⁴Syne Amos answer an said tae Amaziah, 'I wisna a prophet, nor wis I a prophet's son. For I wis a hird, an a gaitherer frae sycamore trees. ¹⁵An the LORD teuk me frae ahint the hirsle, an the LORD said tae me, "Gae, spae tae ma fowk, Israel."

¹⁶Nou, than, hear the wurd o the LORD: "Ye'r sayin, 'prophesie-na agin Israel, an dinna drap wurd agin the Hous o Isaac.' " ¹⁷Sae the LORD says this: "Yer guidwife sall be a hure i the ceity, an yer sons an dochters sall faw by the swuird; an yer land sall be skailed by a line. An ye sall dee i a clartit land. An Israel sall shairly gae intil exile frae his land." '

Chapter 8

A Vesion o the Faw o Israel

¹The LORD Awmichty gart me see this: an behaud, a creel o simmer fruit!

²An he said, 'Whit dae ye see, Amos?' an I said, 'A creel o simmer fruit.' an the LORD said tae me, 'The end haes came tae ma fowk, Israel. I'll no be passin ower him onie mair. ³An they wull skraich the sangs o the temple i that day,' declares the LORD Awmichty. 'The deid corps sall be monie; i ilka place they'll thraw thaim out, sayin "Wheisht!"

⁴Tak tent, ye that dird on the puir, e'en tae gar the hummle o the kintra tae cease, ⁵sayin, "Whan wull the muin hae passed, that we nicht buy corn? Or the Sabbath, that we nicht apen

the wheat, makkin the ephah wee an the shekel muckleⁿ, an tae mak the deceitfou ballances fauss, ⁶that we nicht buy the helpless wi siller an the puir for a pair o sandles, an sell the caff o the wheat?"'

⁷The LORD haes sweired by the pride o Jaucob, 'Shairly, I'll no forleit aw their warks for aye. ⁸Sall the yird no tremmle acause o this, an aw that byde there murn? An aw o it sall raise up like the licht, an it owerflaws an lairs doun like Nile o Egypt. ⁹An it sall be i that day,' declares the LORD Awmichty, 'that I s' breing doun the sun at nuin, an I wull gar the yird gloam i the day o licht. ¹⁰An I wull chynge yer belly-rives tae murnin, an aw yer sangs intae a dredgie. An I wull breing seckclaith on aw loins, an bawdness on ilka heid^o. An I'll gar it be like the murnin for an ainlie son, an the hinend o it like a wairsh day.

Scant an Want

¹¹'Behaud, the days is comin,' declares the LORD Awmichty, 'that I s' send scant an want intae the land - no a wantin for breid, an a drouth for watter; but raither tae hear the wurd o the LORD. ¹²An they sall staucher frae sea tae sea, an frae the north e'en tae the eist wull they stravaig tae reinge for the wurd o the LORD, an they'll no fin it. ¹³In thon day the bonnie maidens an the yung callans wull dwaum wi drouth. ¹⁴Thaim that sweirs by the sak o Samaria, an say "As yer God leives, O Dan!" an, "As they wey o Beer-sheba leives!" E'en they sall faw, an no raise again.'

ⁿ The *ephah* wis a unit o measurment, about 21 litres. The *shekel* wis a weicht o siller. The sense is that vailues o guid an siller wis pochled by the deceitfou traders.

^o It wis an ordinar wey tae shaw murnin i auntient times tae wear rouch seckclaith for claes an tae shave heids bawd.

Chapter 9

Israel Juidged an Dinged Doun

¹I saw the Lord staunnin by the altar. An he said, 'Ding the caipital o the door an doorcheeks wull tremmle; an brak aw their heids. An I wull kill the last o thaim wi the swuird. No ane o thaim that flees wull flee, an no a fugie o thaim wull jouk. ²An gin they dig throu intae Sheol^p, e'en frae there ma haun'll tak thaim. An gin they gae up tae the hevens, frae there I wull breing thaim doun. ³An gin they dern thaimselfs i the tap o Carmel, I wull reinge an tak thaim out frae there. An gin they hide frae afore ma ee i the boddom o the sea, frae there I wull maund the serpon an he wull bite thaim. ⁴An gin they gae intil exile afore their faes, frae there I wull maund the swuird, an kill thaim wi it. An I wull set ma ee on thaim for ill, an no for guid.

⁵An the LORD Awmichty o Heiven's Micht is him that touches the yird sae that it melts, an aw wonnin in't sall murn. An aw o it wull raise up like the Nile, an lair doun like the Nile o Egypt.' ⁶It's him that biggs his stair i the hevens an he foundit his firmament on the yird; him that caws for the sea-watters, an pours thaim out on the face o the yird - the LORD is his name. ⁷'Ar ye no like the sons o the Ethiopians tae me, O sons o Israel?' declares the LORD. 'Hae I no brocht Israel up out o the land o Egypt, an the Philistines frae Caphtor, an Aram frae Kir?

⁸Behaud, the een o the LORD Awmichty is on the sinfou kinrick, an I wull wrack it frae the face o the yird; but I'll no be

^p *Sheol* wis the auld Jewish idea o the bydin place o the deid. We nicht say "gin they dern thaimselfs awa i the Ill Place"; this wad cairry the sense o it, tho *Sheol* wisna the Ill Place as we think o it the nou.

hailly wrackin the Hous o Jaucob. ⁹For, behaud, I wull maund, an I wull shak the Hous o Israel amang the naitions, as ye shak wi a sye; yit no ae grain sall faw tae the grun. ¹⁰Aw the sinners o ma fowk sall dee by the swurd, thaim that say, "The ill'll no come near, or faw upo us."

Howp for the Future - Israel Heized up

¹¹I that day I wull raise up the buith o Dauvit that's fawed, an wull waw up its slaps. An I wull raise up its rauchles, an wull rebigg it as i days o auld; ¹²sae that they may hae the remnant o Edom, an aw the naitions on wham my name is cawed,' declares the LORD, he that's daein this.

¹³'Behaud, the days is comin,' declares the LORD, 'that the pleuchman sall owertak the cutter, an the trader o grapes him that saws seeds. An the bens sall drap new must, an aw the braes wull be dissolvit.

¹⁴An I wull turn again the capteivity o ma fowk, Israel. An they sall bigg the forleitit ceities, an byde i thaim. An they sall plant vinyairds an drink their wines. An they sall mak gairdens an eat their fruit.

¹⁵An I wull plant them on their land, an they'll no be upruitit again frae the land that I hae gied tae thaim,' says the LORD, yer God.